

VEDIC HYMNS.

3

First Group.

1. Ushas (Dawn)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No. 1.

Adagio. ♩ = 69

Voice. *p* Be-hold the Dawn, the

Piano. *ppp una corda* 8 3 *mf*

fair-est of all vi-sions, Day's glo-ry now ap - pears. A-rise! For the

night hath fled! A-rise and greet the Dawn. *pp* *mf*

Wel-come her! Un-velled she now ap-peareth, All things greet her ra-diant smile.

cresc.

Borne by wingèd horse and car She steals a - cross the sky.—

mp Poco animato.

Child of heav'n ar - rayed in shining gar - ments, Blushing mai - den drawthou

tre corde mp

near: Sov - ran la - dy of earth and sky, we hail thee as our

stringendo e cresc.

queen. Heav'n's breath a - wa - ke-neth cre-a - tion,

stringendo e cresc.

The sky is all a - flame, Th' eastern Por - tals o - pen wide.

The Sun *f* draws nigh. *Rall.*

Tempo I. *p* Greeting thee, the ho - ly fire ascendeth, *cresc.* Greeting thee, our hymns a - rise, *mf* Greeting thee, the

rall. e dim. Sun appeareth, Greeting thee, thy worshippers Bow down and bless and a - dore. *ppp*

2. Varuna I (Sky)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No. 2.

Lento. *p (as if improvising)*

Voice. Oh thou great judge, Va - ru-na, Day after day we break thy holy laws.

Piano. *f* *dim.* *p*

cresc. Oh let us not be yield-ed up to Death to be de-destroy-ed, To be de-destroyed in thy

mf *f* *p*

wrath. To gain for - giveness, Va - ru-na, In deep-est woe I

cresc. raise to thee my chant: Be-hold, it ri-seth up to-wards thy ho-ly throne to beg for mer-cy,

mf *f*

p

As flies the bird un-to his nest. Thou knowest all, Va - ru-na,

p

cresc.

Thou knowest the path way of the moon and wind, Thy laws throughout e-ter-ni-ty en-

mf

p

dure, Thou mighty ru-ler, And to thy judge-ment all must come.

f *p*

pp sotto voce *Rall.*

He doth appear! My cry is answered! I am de-liv-ered from my sin.

pp *pp*

3. Maruts (Stormclouds)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24, No 3.

Allegro con brio. $\text{♩} = 132$

Voice.

1. Might - y War - riors, Children of
sword - blades, Tramping of

Piano.

p staccato senza Ped.

Thunder,
hors-es,

Glo - ri - ous Ma - ruts,
Shouting of ri - ders

He - ralds of storm!
Fill the sky!

Through the gloom ———
Ye are seen ———

gathering round us
spreading a man - tle,

Ye and your hor - ses ———
Cov' - ring the heav - ens ———

— ap - pear in the sky;
— and hid - ing the sun.

Glow - ing like
Then from a -

flames From the ho - - ly fire
bove 'midst the light - ning's bright gleam,

cresc.
That springs from the al - - tar,
Re - joice - ing in free - - dom,

f
Ris - - - ing to the God.
Fall - - - eth to the rain.

ff *dim.*

p
2. Flash - ing
3. Rush - ing on - ward hurling your wea-pons,

cresc. *3* *p*

Chanting your war songs nea-rer ye come! We would fain

cresc. *f* *p*

Red. *

3

welcome you fit-ly, But faint are our voi-ces and fee-ble our

Red. *

p

lays. Come then, dwell with-in us,

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

poco cresc.

With your power in - - spire our

poco cresc.

Red. * *Red.* *

molto cresc. e accel.

hearts, Then shall our songs, like

molto cresc. e accel.

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

clouds ex - pand - ing, Car - - - ry your

f

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

glo - - - - - ry

f cresc.

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

Presto.

Throughout the world.

Presto.

ff

And. *

And. *

1' 45"

VEDIC HYMNS.

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Second Group.

4. Indra. (God of Storm and Battle.)

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 4.

Moderato maestoso.

Voice.

Piano.

f pesante *mf* *cresc.*

Nob - lest of songs for the nob - lest of Gods! A
Ra - dant with light, thou dost ride through the heavn's. The

mf *simile*

song that shall reach to the throne of the Ind - ra, The Lord of the
Ho - ly Ones rush forth to greet the mon - arch, Who rul - eth the

sky! sky!

1. 2. *Poco più mosso.*
Lo! to thy

f *mf cresc.* *mf*

shrine we - come, pour - ing li - ba-tions. Swelling like might - y

mf

p cresc. *f* *mf*

floods, Our hymns rise to heav'n, Yok - ing thy steeds to thy swift fly - ing cha - ri - ot,

p cresc. *p stringendo*

Bring-ing thee earth-ward to aid us in bat - tle, Fill-ing our hearts with

cresc. e accel.

cresc. e accel.

va - lour and strength, With strength as of he - - - roes!

rall.

fff rall.

Tempo I.

p
Like to the riv - er ex - pand - ing the sea, Our

The first system of music features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are 'Like to the riv - er ex - pand - ing the sea, Our'. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, treble and bass, with a key signature of three flats. It features triplet patterns in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand.

cresc.
loud swelling song shall in - crease thy glo - ry o'er

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a crescendo (*cresc.*) marking. The lyrics are 'loud swelling song shall in - crease thy glo - ry o'er'. The piano accompaniment also features a crescendo (*cresc.*) and includes a measure with a fermata and a '8' marking, indicating an eighth-note pattern.

rall. *Più lento.*
earth and sky. Lov - er of sac - ri - fice, lover of

The third system introduces a change in tempo and dynamics. The vocal line begins with a rallentando (*rall.*) and then transitions to a 'Più lento.' tempo. The lyrics are 'earth and sky. Lov - er of sac - ri - fice, lover of'. The piano accompaniment features a forte (*f*) dynamic and a 'f rall.' marking, indicating a forte rallentando. It includes a measure with a fermata and a '8' marking.

rall. *Largo.*
sing - ing, Loud - voi - ced Thunder - er, Shak - er of mountains and Lord of the sky.

The fourth system continues the 'Largo.' tempo. The vocal line has a rallentando (*rall.*) marking. The lyrics are 'sing - ing, Loud - voi - ced Thunder - er, Shak - er of mountains and Lord of the sky.'. The piano accompaniment features a 'colla voce' marking and a fortissimo (*fff*) dynamic. It includes a measure with a fermata and a '2' marking, indicating a half-note pattern.

5. Varuna II (The Waters)

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 5.

Adagio.

Voice. *Fore mine eyes, Yawn-ing and hung-ry, Looms the grave.*

Piano. *p*

Spare me O great Va - ru-na. Tossed by winds, Trembling and

pp

faint, I come to thee. Spare me O great Va - ru-na!

pp

Più mosso.

f Might - - - y God! Wa - - ters o'er-whelm me

Swift - ly ris - - ing. Spare me O great Va - - - ru-na!

ff

ff rit.

Tempo I.

pp Yet with - in, Thirst fierce-ly burn - - ing Gnaws my

cresc.

pp *cresc.*

a tempo heart. Spare me O great Va - ru - na.

dim.

a tempo dim. *pp* *ppp*

6. Song of the Frogs.

Gustav Holst Op. 24. No 6.

Allegro vivace. ♩ = 100.

Voice.

Piano.

f

8

p

Through -

p

pp

cresc.

- out the sum-mer they were ly - ing, Their skins were scorching in the sun, Now the -
 Brahmans sit-ting round the al - tar, Who loud - ly talk of ho-ly rite, Round the -

p

Rain hath wa-kened their voi-ces, Their sing-ing hath be-gun, And
pool the frogs are rang-ing With speech and song and fight. Their

wel-com-ing each oth-er, they rise and quench their thirst. And
year-long vow of si-lence hath en-ded with the Rain. The

one re-peats an-oth-er's greet-ing In court-ly words po-lite and mild, As a
joy-ous earth is now re-viv-ing, The trees and flow-ers now a-rise, And our

scho-lar learn-ing a les-son, A fa-ther teach-ing his child. With
hearts go forth in glad-ness To greet the noi-sy cries. The

rall. - f a tempo

e - lo-quence and wis - dom they swell and seem to burst.
sing - ing of the Frogs hath brought wealth to us a - gain. "Bro - thers rise and

rall. - a tempo

ff *mf*

join the throng Our throats are moist and ripe for song. So pray you bel - low

rall. e dim. *a tempo* *p*

like a cow, Or bleat like goat, or grunt like sow. Like

rall. e dim. *a tempo* *pp*

8

2. **Vivace.**

sow?

pp *rall.*

8

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Third Group.

7. Vac. (Speech.)

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. N^o 7.

Moderato maestoso. ♩ = 92

Voice. *mf*

I, the queen of all, First of those that mankind wor-ship,

Piano. *f*

wor- thy of all praise, I pro- claim a- loud my wis- dom. Hear- ken un- to

dim.

me, My word is true: Un- to God and Man I— bring bless- ing,

dim.

p

Pour- ing forth my wealth, Making wise the man I cher- ish. Through me each one

lives, Each one breathes and sees and hear- kens. All u- nite in me, I a -

lone sustain cre - a - tion, Com - passing the earth I reachtward heav'n. In the

f *dim. e*

rall. **Tempo I.** *p*

water's depth I have mydwelling, On the summit of the un- i verse I bring forth the

p rall. *p*

ff **Largo.**

Fa-ther. Be - yond the earthand sky I reign in my mystic grandeur.

cresc. *ff*

8. Creation.

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. No 8.

Molto Adagio. ♩ = 69 (Voice unaccompanied.)

p

Then, Life was not! Non-life was not! No vast ex - panse of air, Nor
was - ter realm of sky that lies be - yond. Was wa - ter there, the
deep a - byss of o - cean? Then, Death was not! Non-death was not! No
change of day and night. And, cov' - ring all, the gloom was lost in
gloom. All was un - seen, One u - ni - verse un - known.

Then there was One! One a - lone! Calm and self - ex - ist - ing: Be -

pp

p **Agitato.**

yond and a-part was naught. Then up rose De - sire,

Fierce glow-ing De - sire. The seed of spir - it, -

The germ of mind, The source of

cresc. e accel. poco a

life, Be - - get-ting migh - ty for - - - ces,

poco

All heaved — in rest - less mo - tion.

poco

mf cresc.

Who then knows, Who can now de -

mf cresc.

clare Whence com - - - eth cre - -

Adagio.

a - tion? He the Pri-mal One whose eye con-trolleth all things,

ff *pp*

sempre Ped.

He a-lone doth know it, Or per chance e-ven He — know-eth it not!

sempre Ped.

2'50"

J.W.C. 3850 (s)

9. Faith.

Gustav Holst, Op. 24. No 9.

Largo. ♩ = 66. *pp*

Voice.

By Thee the fire doth shine
By Thee the prayers are heard

Piano.

pp

Up - on the sac - red al - tar: To Thee we raise our song
that rise in si - lent wor - ship: To Thee man-kind and God

of joy and hom - - age, Most Ho - ly Faith!
are draw - ing near - - er, Most Ho - ly Faith!

cresc.
By Thee the
By Thee in -

gen' - rous heart is blessed with wealth and wis - dom: To Thee he
spired, our song a - scen - deth e - ver high - er To Thee at

dim.
giv - eth all in hum - ble glad - ness, Most Ho - ly
ear - ly morn, at noon, at e - ven, Most Ho - ly
dim.

Faith!
Faith!
pp

1'30"